

Hide Thou Me
Fanny Crosby, 1880.
Robert Lowry.

In Thy cleft, O , hide Thou me!
When the fitful tempest rages, hide Thou me!
Where no mortal arm can sever
From my heart Thy love forever,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee!

From the snare of sinful pleasure, hide Thou me!
Thou, my soul's eternal Treasure, hide Thou me!
When the world its power is wielding,
And my heart is almost yielding,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee!

In the lonely night of sorrow, hide Thou me!
Till in glory dawns the morrow, hide Thou me!
When we're nearing Jordan's billow,
Let Thy bosom be my pillow;
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee!